

J'adore!

So, as you may know already, I live with 4 fantastic guys. One of these has accepted me as his girlfriend and we are happily in love and nothing could be better. That doesn't mean I like the other guys less though! Oh no, all of them get a regular showering of love when I summarize how much I love their habits, their smell, their hair in the sink, etc.

I just can't get enough of it! It's inspiring! And every day, I see them trying to improve their skills! Their talents at Call of Duty (COD), Skyrim and many such colourful and socially challenging games are ever increasing.

One should not assume however that such talent comes at birth, oh no, they spend many an hour each day practicing and practicing until they have found the perfect sniping position or the most efficient way of killing a troll. As I said, it's inspiring.

Of course they each have their individual characters, their hobbies, possibly even flaws (which I sincerely fail to spot) but mainly they're all just great big loving fun-bears. They drink fun beers which even days after being emptied still decorate the room and make it look all cheery and wonderful.

They shave their magic beards, the hairs of which find their way to ceilings and beyond, which makes it hard to clean but I always say it adds a "rustique" feeling to the bathroom, much like a ski-hut.

Most of all, I adore their cooking. The things they manage to create from what to simpletons like you and I seems like a frozen pizza and a waffle are otherworldly. The black, crusty pizza disc of Avalon, the square scrolls of the elderly (with tasty tasty peas), it's just so... inspired!

But the really inspiring stuff happens when they let go of all rules and bake. They bake like little gnomes; working all night, making so many things the eyes of one person could not behold alone. Trays upon trays of gooey, chocolaty goodness. And yes, every now and again a stray crumb might find its way to the floor but I always say it's just a little present for the mice and other friendly creatures sharing our kitchen.

The good thing about my men is that they are always prepared to clean and tidy. You may think I'm lying but it's true; they always make sure there is something there to clean! And I simply can't thank them enough for how much they INSPIRE me.

"I feel so super inspired!"

And they are funny! Sometimes, when I'm asleep and they go out to drink, I can't wait until they get home because there's always something funny and inspiring happening! Like this one time, one of them brought a girl back but passed out on his bed and the girl was sleepwalking through our flat. I didn't notice at first because I was asleep myself, but when I woke up due to a toilet flushing (I sleep next to the bathroom) I look around and see a girl with black hair over her face standing across from my bed just staring at me like the girl from The Ring. IT WAS SO FUNNY.

Oh, another thing they do which is really wise and funny is when they leave open toothpaste tubes, or use my shower stuff (even though it's prescribed by a doctor) or make soup in the toilet. It's amazing how creative they are. They really really don't

care about boundaries or rules or any kind of organisation. It's like they live their own little revolution in their heads. I'm sure that once they grow up, they will be super successful and they will all live really happily with their girlfriends and wives and kids and dogs and cats... I just hope I can go see them so they can inspire me some more!

I'm sorry, I can't think of anything else that I can exaggerate. The truth is that they really are great guys, and they really are very funny. It's just that sometimes, I wish they were dead.

Oh, and I think I saw a UFO!

